

The Bethel Courier.

BETHEL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1859.

Bethel—Its Future.

No person could have anticipated the present aspect of this town twelve years ago. Not only has progress been the watchword of the village, but on the farms in every part of the town there has been equal thrift. We always look upon the prosperous farmers of the town as among the happiest and most independent of men living. We never go by a farm-house but that we watch to see what improvement is going on. Is the orchard grafted and trimmed? Is the house painted and the barn painted or white-washed, and the lots in repair? Then a multitude of other questions arise in our peregrinations over the town.

But to our leading idea, its future. We hardly dare to conjecture; still we think there are some points that may be worthy of notice. We have no water-power of great account near the village, consequently steam must take its place. And here we will state a fact, that we believe an engine of ten or fifteen horse power might be kept running here all the time with profit for the purpose of cutting up small lumber for sash, blinds, doors, and for carrying lathes. The factory which was burnt was a severe loss to this village and we are a little surprised that it has not yet been put in operation again. It is much needed. That the village will steadily grow, we have no doubt. It has no rival villages near by while there is a large extent of back country centering here. The villages in Oxford County are generally assuming a thriving aspect increasing steadily from year to year, but we are inclined to think that ours has had the most rapid growth if any of them for several years past.

As a place of summer resort we think that Bethel has special advantages. The north side of the river is making improvements in this respect in enlarging their dwellings for the purpose of accommodating summer travelers, while more enlarged accommodations will soon be made in the village to meet the pressing demand upon us from year to year. We venture to say that five hundred applications have been, or would have been made here this summer, had there been enlarged accommodations. The different trades and professions are represented here, its literary and religious privileges are of high order, so that it has become a desirable place of resort for those who are inclined to retire from the more active duties of life.

The Election passed off very quietly in this vicinity. Gov. Morrill is re-elected by about 11,000 majority. Reps. in Oxford Co., Republicans, Sumner, B. W. Tuell; Sweden, E. W. Woodbury; Porter, G. G. Stacey; Bethel, R. B. Foster; Livermore, S. G. Norton; Greenwood, J. Small; Andover, J. W. Clark; Turner, D. H. Teague; Urum, J. P. Hubbard; Democrat, Paris, A. Black. The vote for Governor in this town stood for Morrill 299, for Smith 217.

This is the first time we ever wrote a sentence on political matters. We ought to receive a fat office for it.

S. B. Foster, Esq., of Newry, left in our office, last week, some grass measuring 6 feet 2 inches in height. He also has a hen that lays eggs which measure upwards of 7 7/8 by 6 5/8 inches.

Bro. Lamson of the Reporter has cut us out completely. We intended before this to have taken a ride down the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, but Bro. L. has got ahead, and used up the whole English language in his description. So there is no room for us.

It is a singular fact, that a woman cannot look from a precipice of any magnitude without becoming giddy. But what is still more singular, the giddiness departs the very moment somebody puts his arm around her waist to keep her from falling. Queer, isn't it?

We have just received a set of Charts of the Coast Survey, for Gould's Academy, from A. D. Bachu Superintendent.

Williamson, L. I., Sept. 8, 1859.

Mr. Editor:—Your very interesting little sheet has found its way into this far-off locality, and much cheered the weary heart of my "better-half" who is an exile from her native mountains in old Oxford County, and to whom it is like an old family friend from home, an ever-welcome guest. No doubt many another absent one, dwelling afar-off from his or her own native beautiful "Village, or Hill," has hailed its advent with the same pleasant emotions, and heartily wished it success. Nothing comes nearer to a personal interview with a friend or acquaintance from home than the perusal of a newspaper published in the vicinity of one's native place. The most trivial things in it are eagerly read and re-read, and even the advertisements are not passed over, for do they not contain names

"As familiar in our mouths as household words." Noticing in a recent issue of the Courier, a request for correspondence, I have taken advantage of some leisure moments to write a few lines from this place, (scarcely expecting, however, that they contain anything of interest for your readers) which, if they should find favor in your sight, you may publish, but if the contrary, please to throw them indignantly upon your sanctum floor to await the tender mercies of your printer's twp when next he lights a fire.

Williamsburg, as most of your readers are undoubtedly aware, is situated on the western shore of Long Island, opposite New York City. It formerly had a separate corporate existence as a city, but within a few years it has been consolidated with the city of Brooklyn, immediately adjoining it, so that its proper designation is "Brooklyn, Eastern District." "Williamsburg," however, continues to be the most popular name. Brooklyn, since the annexation of Williamsburg, embraces within its corporate limits more territory than any other city in the United States, and it is destined to contain a larger population than any other city in the Union. But it will never rise to the importance of a hundred other smaller places, because it will probably always remain what it is now, a mere suburb of New York.

CAMP MEETING.

The Camp-meeting commenced its annual session on Monday evening last. Some sixteen tents were pitched in a beautiful grove. The most of them were large and convenient. A boarding tent was kept by Mr. A. Oliver and J. S. Chapman. Sermons were preached three times a day till Saturday morning when the meeting closed. Wednesday proved a most uncomfortable day. The wind blew a hurricane at times, and hail and snow squalls were frequent. Thursday brought together a large number. We were unable to be present till Thursday evening, when a very effective sermon was preached to an attentive audience by the Rev. Mr. Briggs, from the text in Isa., "Is there no balm in Gilead, is there no physician there?" This formed a subject for a powerful train of thought during all the exercises of the evening. After the sermon the worshippers repaired to their tents for prayer-meetings. We entered the Oxford tent and enjoyed the season much. When and wherever we see men engaged in simple, humble, heartfelt devotion, there we love to go. But few were present in the tent, yet to our mind, it was a model meeting of its kind.

The Methodist denomination in this vicinity are fortunate in securing the services of the Rev. Mr. Robinson, a man who has had much experience in managing camp meetings, and who is admirably fitted for this important and often trying position.

The week has been characterized for good order with but very little to disturb the feelings of the worshippers. We believe that public opinion should be made to bear down heavily upon all who would disturb the worship of others. When this shall be the case, the few refractory ones can then easily be cared for.

We have received a copy of the Y. Men's Journal, published at Detroit, Mich., by Green & Brown. It is devoted to the cause of Temperance. We recognize our much esteemed pupil, S. D. Green, of Berlin, N. H.

York city.

This city is also intersected by numerous railroads radiating from all ferries, and forming a complete web all over the city. They are well patronized and afford great facilities for those who live at a distance from these thoroughfares of getting to and from their business. But they are most patronized on Sundays, when they are monopolized by the poor tired mechanics who avail themselves of this cheap means of taking their families a few miles out into the country where they can get a sight of the green fields and breathe the fresh pure air that sweeps over them. The fare on these cars is five cents for any distance and some of the roads are over five miles in length.

Now, Mr. Editor, I believe I have trespassing on your valuable space. Scientifically for one letter. If you publish this I may become emboldened to inflict another on you, and unless checked at once the infliction may become chronic.

Respectfully yours, &c., J. H. E.

We can endorse almost any amount of such kind of chastisement, and take pleasure in it. So let us have the blows.

For the Courier.

The Teachers' Convention at Lovell.

This Convention which has just closed its session of one week, may be set down as a complete success in all the senses of that term. The number of Teachers in attendance averaged about one hundred and twenty; and among this number we were sorry to observe that but comparatively few names appeared, hailing from the eastern portion of the County. This was not just the thing. Our eastern towns have each many capable and successful teachers, and we can conceive of no good reason why there should not have been a better attendance.

The instructors, engaged for this session of the Convention by our excellent State Superintendent, were all that could be desired. Prof. Sanders, of N. Y., author of an excellent series of reading, and other school books, took charge of the Educational department, and ably sustained his reputation as a successful teacher and that too much neglected art. He also gave a series of lectures upon educational topics which evinced a thorough knowledge of the subjects he discussed. By his kind and affable manner, and genial good humor, he won all hearts, and contributed largely to the interest and success of the Institute.

Walter Wells, A. M., of Portland, also stands high on the list of instructors. The branches which received his special attention during this term, are English Grammar, and Physical Geography: the former usually dry subject, or at least, subject of much dry comment, was admirably handled. He divested it of its usually dull and uninteresting tedium, and dressed it in a style so simple and winsome, that we almost sighed for the good old days of yore when we commenced chewing that essentially bitter root, the study of English Grammar, which, under the then current system of instruction, proved to be to us a bitter, bitter root indeed. The many practical hints given by Mr. Wells, if carried out by the teachers of our common schools, would serve to relieve this study of its somewhat forbidding aspect.

But the crowning efforts of Mr. Wells, were his lectures upon Physical Geography. The thoughts he presented were, for the most part, entirely new to members of the Convention, and they were conceived in such felicitous language, and uttered with such a degree of enthusiasm and oratorical power as to completely carry off the palm. His closing lecture on Friday afternoon, entitled "A Trip to Hindostan," aside from being a truthful picture, was a perfect gem as a literary production; abounding with passages of fine thought and true poetry.

Rev. Mr. Norcross, of Bridgton, had charge of the Mathematical department, and gave good satisfaction.

Mr. Densell, in addition to superintending the various exercises of the week found time to give the class some excellent advice touching the vocation of the teacher. "Finally, and to conclude," the instructors ably performed all their onerous duties, and if every teacher who was present will but aim to reduce to practice what he or she there heard, the "young ideas" of to-day will have abundant reason to thank their lucky stars that they began to "shoot" in an age when Teachers' Conventions were in fashion.

Sept. 18, '59.

T. Starr King is writing a book of the White Mountains, which will soon be published.

Our friend Rich, of Letter B, has received a present of a variable microscope. He is just the guide for a company who are desirous of knowing something of the backwoods of Maine.

Boston, Sept. 9th, 1859.

Dear Sir,—In behalf of the party who under your guidance, in August last, visited "Magalloway" River composed, I need hardly say, of Messrs. Sam'l V. Goodhue, Nath'l and Isaac Woodbury, and the writer. I have the pleasure of sending you a "Meerschaum" pipe, as a token of remembrance of the pleasant time we had together, and of our appreciation of your many good qualities as a guide and gentleman.

Hoping that the "clouds" to be produced therefrom may serve to dispel all other clouds, I remain

Very truly yours, Ezra F. Newhall.

J. G. RICH, ESQ., Letter B. Me.

Letter B, Sept. 10th, 1859.

Mr. Ezra F. Newhall—Dear Sir, I have the great pleasure to inform you that the "meerschaum" sent by yourself and the Messrs. Sam'l V. Goodhue, and Nathaniel and Isaac Woodbury is received by Express, as directed. And, sir, I am at a loss for words to express my heart-felt thanks for so undeserved a token of your kindness. I hope, however, at some future time to be able to express my gratitude in some more substantial manner—meanwhile, dear sir, allow me through you to kindly thank the donor—and be assured the "clouds" arising from the same will dispel many weary moments of a hunter's life. Perhaps on some stormy winter night, far away from all human society, the lone writer may, by lighting this meerschaum, patiently wait the breaking of daylight—and very probably he may, with an eye of faith, look through the mist, as it whirled upwards, and view the scenes described by you on the Magalloway—that deep, majestic river, curling itself around the base of those mighty mountains—deer trails, beautiful in the prospect thou dost unfold to view, and now doubly dear will be these associations. Again would I thank you, gentlemen, and may I, in this connection, be permitted to say that it seldom falls to my lot to guide so pleasant a party of sportsmen as those mentioned above, who with the writer as "guide," in the month of August, A. D. 1859, ascended high up the Magalloway River, through one corner of the State of New Hampshire, into the State of Maine again, on a pleasure excursion.

And now to close, may I wish for yourselves many pleasant moments in seeking your own deer, rice and high colored meerschaums, and may you in many future excursions find the happiness you have enjoyed the past season in a tramp in the forest of Maine.

I remain, Yours, J. G. RICH.

The Great Eastern—An advertisement, quite an item of late, is coming from the Great Eastern with objects familiar to us, we will try our hand.

It would take a string of ox-teams with a ton to a load, sixteen miles in length, allowing 12 feet to a team, to haul the iron in her hull. Practically, it would extend 20 miles. You might place ten churches the size of the largest in this village along the deck in a single line. You might set her across the Androscoggin at Barker's ferry, and she would make a complete bridge. But then you would need to dig the channel just as wide again, and climb up 30 feet above the top of the bank to reach her deck.

Set her on the Common and she would extend from Ira C. Kimball's house to the School House. Place her in front of the Academy, and her deck-railing would be above the top of the belfry. It would require only four such vessels to transport every man, woman and child in Oxford County. The shaft to her screw will weigh more than both Churches in this village. The Ell part to our buildings is 32 feet long, but her paddle-wheels are four feet longer in diameter. Set one up in front of the orthodox church in this village, and it would completely hide the front, bell and all. Her two jolly-boats are 25 feet longer than the orthodox church.

It may gratify the Portlanders to know that we have given up the idea as impracticable of having her come up the Androscoggin as far as Bethel. The river is altogether too low. We shall go to Portland.

The State Fair will be held at Augusta next Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. We hope that some of our enterprising farmers will go and learn something new in the science of farming.

Reliable Testimony.

We call the attention of the reader to the following letter from President Smith, of Wesleyan University:

Middlebury, Conn., Feb. 26, 1859.

Dear Mr. Foster & Co.—Gentlemen,—I made use of the Oxygonated Bitters some ten or eight years since. Having suffered for twenty years from a form of dyspepsia, which attended with a nervous headache, on an average of not less than one day in a week, I was induced by the suggestion of a friend, to try Dr. Green's "No Nerve Bitters" and if no harm was received to discontinue the use.

The use of one bottle warranted a further trial, to the extent of some three or four, with a careful observance of the accompanying directions. The result was, an almost entire relief from the usual dyspeptic symptoms and their depressing, painful consequences. I have these bitters produce an entire change in the habits of my system, and upon the active energies of the digestive organs. I now derive myself as exempt from dyspepsia as most persons. Three bottles have also been of service to other members of my family.

Very respectfully, AUGUSTUS W. SMITH.

Prepared by Rev. W. Foster & Co., Boston and for sale by—F. S. Chandler and C. and H. Mason, Bethel; Pray & Merrill, Bryant Pond; J. Farwell, Andover; M. S. F. Noyes, Norway; R. F. Bates & Co., Paris, and by dealers everywhere.

Deaths.

In the town, 15th, Lucinda, youngest daughter of Mr. R. F. Farwell, aged 11.

CHARLES C. BARKER, DENTIST.

Would respectfully inform the residents of Bethel and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the corner of Church and Main Sts., up stairs. All operations warranted as represented.

BOOK BINDERY! Stanwood & Co., No 2 Holland's Block, Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME. Book-Binders, Booksellers, Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers, Paper Rulers, Dealers in School Books, Paper Hangings, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Engravings, And all articles usually found in a Book Store. Ledgers, Journals, Day-Books, Cash, Invoice, Wastes, Records, Letters, Duckets, Also manufactured to order all the varieties required for Banks, Insurance & R. R. Companies, Church and Society Records, Time Books, Registers for Hotels, &c. Periodicals & Newspapers Received as soon as issued. PICTURE FRAMES! of every description made to order. Agents for the sale of Prof. Humphrey's HOMOPATHIC MEDICINES. Orders by Stage or otherwise promptly attended to.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS. Morning train leaves Bethel for Paris 10 45, A. M. Returning—arrives from Paris at 4 1-2, P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. Every Sabbath at 10 1-2 o'clock, A. M. 1 1-2 P. M. In the following churches: First Cong'l. Rev. Mr. WHEELER. Second " Rev. Mr. GARDNER. Universalist. Rev. Mr. GARDNER. MEETINGS FOR PRAYER. Sunday evenings at 5 1-2 o'clock, at the v. Bible Class, Tuesday evenings. Payson's singing Saturday evenings.

DISPENSARY, LIVER COMPLAINT. The accounts received from individuals all parts of the country, who have used been cured by the Oxygonated Bitters, are truly surprising. Diseases which have baffled the power of medicine as well as the skill of the physician, and subjected the patient to years of hopeless suffering have yielded this balm of Gilead.

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IT IS SO! The subscriber, having purchased one of these beautiful large French Cameras, is now prepared to take Portraits from the smallest to life size. Now is the time to secure large pictures at low prices. J. E. SMALL. Bethel, April, 26, 1859.

